

## Girls Just Like Hanging Out In Bathrooms by MTL17

**Category:** Stranger Things (TV 2016)

**Genre:** Clueless Eleven | Jane Hopper, F/F, Fluff, Kissing, Oblivious, clueless lesbian

**Language:** English

**Characters:** Eleven | Jane Hopper, Maxine "Max" Mayfield

**Relationships:** Eleven | Jane Hopper/Maxine "Max" Mayfield

**Status:** Completed

**Published:** 2021-04-01

**Updated:** 2021-04-01

**Packaged:** 2022-04-01 01:53:26

**Rating:** General Audiences

**Warnings:** No Archive Warnings Apply

**Chapters:** 1

**Words:** 650

**Publisher:** archiveofourown.org

**Summary:**

Eleven reflects on how happy she is to have a female friend, while making out with Max in the bathroom.

Or

Oblivious Eleven.

Or

Why the girls took so long in the bathroom in Season 3, Episode 5.

## **Girls Just Like Hanging Out In Bathrooms**

### **Author's Note:**

Disclaimer: I do not own Stranger Things. I do not make any money from the writing of this story.

"Does it still hurt?" Max asked softly.

"Only when I talk." Eleven said weakly.

Max smiled, "Well, it's good you're not Mike, then. 'Blah, blah, blah, blah, blah.'" And then you'd be in constant pain."

Both girls laughed, Eleven smiling so wide it hurt. She had been doing that a lot lately, more than ever before, and it was her second favourite thing to do with the other girl. But it couldn't beat kissing Max. Thankfully, when the laughter died down, the two girls just stared into each other's eyes for a few long seconds, and then they simultaneously pressed their lips together. It wasn't much, not like when they had been alone in a bedroom for the first time, and the subject of kissing had come up. And not like every time since then. But it was nice. Way better than kissing Mike. Eleven sometimes wondered if it was better than kissing Lucas, but she didn't like the idea of Max kissing Lucas, for some reason. She had seen it before, so why now? Maybe it was because now they were actually friends? Yeah, probably.

Eleven loved having a girlfriend. Well, a friend who was a girl. Max had got really quiet when she called her that, and looked away from her, hiding a blush, obviously upset. Eleven wasn't sure why, and she liked it when Max blushed, for some reason, but obviously she didn't want to upset her new friend. She just wanted to kiss her all the time. God, if she had known that was what girls did with each other when they were alone she would have befriended Max right from the start. Or at least been nicer to her. Max said it was okay, but Eleven would never forgive herself for the way she treated the redhead when they first met. But all that had just been a misunderstanding, and now all was right with the world. Now they were friends. Really good friends. Best friends. God, Eleven loved having a best friend.

She wanted to ask Mike if this was what boys did when they were alone together. If it only happened when he was alone with one of them, or if all of them were kissing all the time when she wasn't around. But Max said boys were sensitive, and Eleven didn't want to upset him. Besides, she wasn't sure she wanted to talk to anyone about this. This was special. Just something for her and Max. Because when she was kissing Max, the whole world fell away, and there was just the two of them. Even when there wasn't tongue. Eleven wanted there to be tongue, so she brushed hers against Max's lips, hoping they would part for her, like they normally did. Instead, the redhead broke the kiss, causing the brunette to pout.

The pout seemed to put a smile on Max's face, so Eleven couldn't be too mad. Also, now they weren't kissing, Eleven realized why they probably stopped. After all, they had to save Max's brother. Also, the guys were waiting for them to come out, and she could already hear them complaining. So they really should go. But Eleven didn't want to leave. She wanted to stay here, and kiss the other girl some more. Or at least figure out why Max was looking at her like that. It was the same way that Mike did, and Eleven kept meaning to ask one of them why. She tried asking Hopper once, but he wasn't very helpful. Just said something about telling her when she was older. But she was almost 18 now, so she should know these things. Shouldn't she? That's why she was so happy to have a friend like Max, to teach her these things.

\*

"What are they still doing in there?" Mike asked.

"I don't know." Lucas shrugged, "Girls just like hanging out in bathrooms."